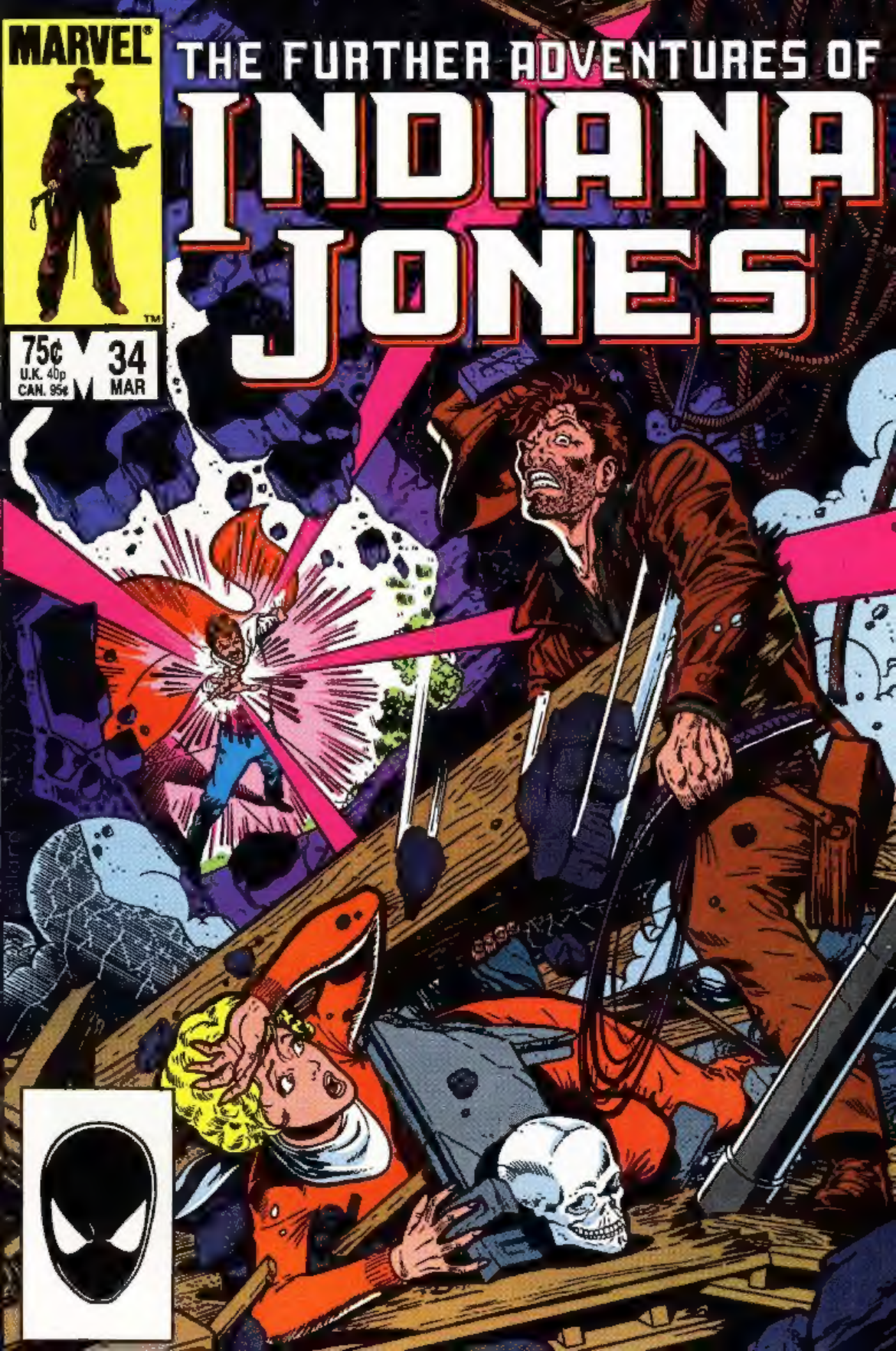
MARVEL
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF
INDIANA JONES
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LINDA GRANT SCRIPTER
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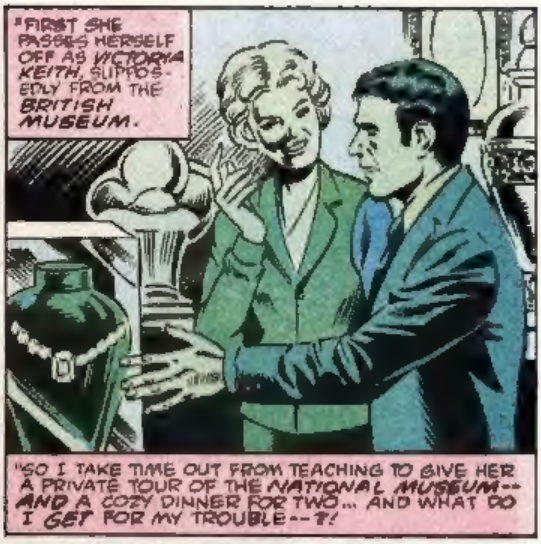
DIANA ALBERS LETTERER
KEN FEDUNIEWICZ COLORIST
RALPH MACCHIO EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF
ESTRY ISLAND, THE ORKNEYS, 1937...
AN ANCIENT AMULET, STOLEN FROM CONNECTICUT'S NATIONAL MUSEUM, HAS FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF IAN SOAMES, A SELF-PROCLAIMED SORCERER. ARCHAEOLOGIST INDIANA JONES MUST RECOVER IT--BEFORE SOAMES UNLEASHES ITS MYSTERIOUS POWER.
UNFORTUNATELY, IT SEEMS INDY'S A LITTLE TOO LATE...
RISE WARRIORS OF AGES PAST! SLAY THIS DEFILER OF ANCIENT GRAVES!
Stan Lee PRESENTS:
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG AGAIN!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF INDIANA JONES™ Vol. 1, No. 34, March, 1988 Issue. Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published bi-monthly. TM: © Lucasfilm Ltd. (LFL) 1985. The advertising and editorial material appearing on pages 5, 7, 10, 12, 21, 23, 26, 28, 31, 32, covers 2, 3 & 4 only, copyright ©1985 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.80 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.80. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO INDIANA JONES, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.

NOW WHAT?!
I COULD THROTTLE AMANDA KNIGHT FOR GETTING US INTO THIS MESS!


"FIRST SHE PASSES HERSELF OFF AS VICTORIA KEITH, SUPPOSEDLY FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM.
"SO I TAKE TIME OUT FROM TEACHING TO GIVE HER A PRIVATE TOUR OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM--AND A COZY DINNER FOR TWO... AND WHAT DO I GET FOR MY TROUBLE--?!

"SHE LIGHTFINGERS MY KEYS AND ROBS THE MUSEUM!
"SO I HAVE TO CHASE HER AND GET BACK A VALUABLE URN--ONLY SHE GETS AWAY AFTER I GET IT...

"... AND THEN I LEARN SHE ALSO STOLE A SUMERIAN AMULET--ONE SPOKEN OF IN AN ANCIENT LEGEND!
"ACCORDING TO A LEGEND ON AN OLD TABLET, SEVEN EVIL SORCERERS LIVING IN SEVEN TOWERS ONCE RULED THE EARTH--AND THE AMULET WAS THE WEAPON THAT STOPPED THEM!

"SO I CHASED AMANDA TO THE ORKNEY ISLANDS... ONLY SHE ALREADY TURNED THE AMULET OVER TO HER EMPLOYER--A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER NAMED IAN SOAMES!
"HE PAID HER BY CAPTURING HER--BECAUSE HE THINKS HE'S ONE OF THE SEVEN SORCERERS, COME BACK TO LIFE...!

"SO I FIND AMANDA--AFTER THE TOWNSPEOPLE DID EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO STOP ME--
"--AND WHEN I FREE HER, SHE TRIES TO GIVE ME THE SLIP AGAIN!

"BUT SHE RUNS SMACK INTO SOAMES, AND SUDDENLY HE CALLS SKELETONS RIGHT UP OUT OF THE GROUND!
"AT THIS POINT, I COULD BE TALKED INTO BELIEVING HIS STORY!"

A BIT BRITTLE, AREN'T THEY? FUNNY THING ABOUT OLD BONES--
--ONE GOOD JOLT AND THEY'RE SO MUCH DUST!
ONE OR TWO YOU MIGHT DEFEAT, YES.
UH-OH...
BUT THOUSANDS?! CAN YOU SMASH THEM WHEN THEY WILL NOT LET YOU MOVE?
I CAN SUMMON AS MANY AS IT TAKES!
NOW THAT INDY'S ENTERTAINING YOU, YOU DON'T NEED ME--
--SO I'LL BE ON MY WAY...
EH? YOU HAVE SPIRIT, MY DEAR AMANDA KNIGHT--
--IF NOT INTELLIGENCE!
YOU STOLE THE AMULET! YOU KNOW ITS VALUE TO ME!
I CANNOT LET YOU GO...
WHA--?!
YOU POMPOUS--
THIS AMULET'S NO LEAD PIPE, BUT IT'LL BRAIN YOU JUST AS WELL--
OHHH!
THE MOONLIGHT!
NO! KEEP IT AWAY!
AIEEEE!
I'VE NO IDEA WHAT JUST HAPPENED, SOAMES--
--BUT IF THIS BIT OF JEWELRY CAN DO THAT TO YOU--
3

--YOU'VE REASON TO FEAR IT/
I THINK I'LL HOLD IT 'TIL I'M SAFELY AWAY.
AMANDA! COME BACK HERE/
AMANDA!
SHE'S GETTING AWAY... TOO MANY SKELETONS DRAGGING ME DOWN/
I THOUGHT SOAMES WAS CONTROLLING THEM WITH THE AMULET. WELL, HOWEVER HE'S DOING IT--
--IF I CAN GET RID OF HIM...
JONES! YOU DARE--!
FINISH HIM!
A PITY I CAN'T STAY TO WITNESS YOUR DEMISE.
BUT THE RECAPTURE OF AMANDA KNIGHT NOW TAKES PRECEDENCE, YOU UNDERSTAND...
SURE/ WE DIDN'T NEED A CHAPERONE ANYWAY.
SKRAK!
WITH SOAMES PLAYING PUPPETEER, I DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THESE SKELETONS.
NOW THAT HE'S LEFT THEM TO THEIR OWN DEVICES, MAYBE...JUST MAYBE...
4

WHAT ON--?! THEY'RE MELTING BACK INTO THE EARTH!
I DIDN'T HIT THEM THAT HARD!

MAYBE SOAMES'S CONTROL OVER THEM HAD A RANGE LIMIT... IF I ONLY KNEW HOW HE ANIMATED THOSE BONES...
FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE'S COMING... IF IT'S SOAMES...

OH, NO! CRAZY ANGUS!
BEFORE YOU DO ANYTHING, I'M NOT A DEVIL, I SWEAR!
OF COURSE YOU'RE NOT, LAD! ON YOUR FEET!
THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!

THE BEASTIES SHOULDNA HAVE WALKED! ONLY POWER STOLEN FROM THE LEYLINES COULD MOVE THEM!

LEYLINES? THE PATHS OF EARTH ENERGY YOU TOLD ME ABOUT? BUT--
AYE, YOU DUNNA BELIEVE IN THE LEYS!

I SENT THE EARTH POWER BACK TO THE LEYS--AND THE SKELETONS TO THEIR GRAVES.
WHAT WAS IT YE THINK SAVED YOU?

MMMPH!
THEN SOAMES IS TAPPING THIS EARTH ENERGY TO--
HUSH!

CANNA YE FEEL IT? THE DEVIL IS NEAR!

HE TEARS THE POWER FROM THE EARTH, FROM ITS PROPER PLACE IN THE LEYS!

THE EARTH SCREAMS AGAINST HIM!
I'LL FIND YOU, KNIGHT! YOUR TREACHERY WILL NOT GO UNPUNISHED!
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S DOING A FAIR SHARE OF SCREAMING HIMSELF.

AYE? IS HE BUT A MAN, AFTER ALL?
AYE... I MEAN, YES...A MAN WHO CAN BE STOPPED--IF WE CAN COOK UP A WAY TO DO IT.

SOON, AT ANGUS'S HOVEL ON THE BEACH...
I'LL MAKE YOU SOME TEA. THIS'LL PUT YE RIGHT
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO TOWN AND GET MY GUN--
WAIT 'TIL THE MORN, WHEN THE MOORS ARE SAFE. DARK THINGS CANNA BEAR THE LIGHT OF DAY!
LOOK, THIS SOUNDS ISN'T SOME--
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT LIGHT?!
WHEN AMANDA GRABBED THE AMULET, SOME MOONLIGHT--
WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT?
A SCENT THAT DINNA BELONG HERE!
I DON'T SMELL A--
UP! UP!
THE TRUNK, MAN! IT'S IN THE TRUNK!
A WOMAN!
AMANDA?!
INDY!
IF I'M INTERRUPTING SOMETHING, I CAN COME BACK LATER...
6

GRAB HER, ANGUS! SHE'S A PROFESSIONAL THIEF WHO'S BEEN WORKING WITH SOAMES!
FOR HIM! ONCE! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN FORGIVE AND FORGET?

I SHOULD FORGET HOW YOU LEFT ME TO DIE OUT THERE?
ME? AFTER I RISK MY LIFE TO STEAL YOUR AMULET BACK--

THE MUSEUM'S AMULET! AND I SAW YOU-- YOU GRABBED IT BY ACCIDENT!
I HAD IT PLANNED!

IF YOUR PLANS ARE SO GOOD, WHY AREN'T YOU ON YOUR PLANE RIGHT NOW?
YOU--!
IF YOU MUST KNOW, I CAN'T GET TO IT! SOAMES KEEPS GETTING IN MY WAY!

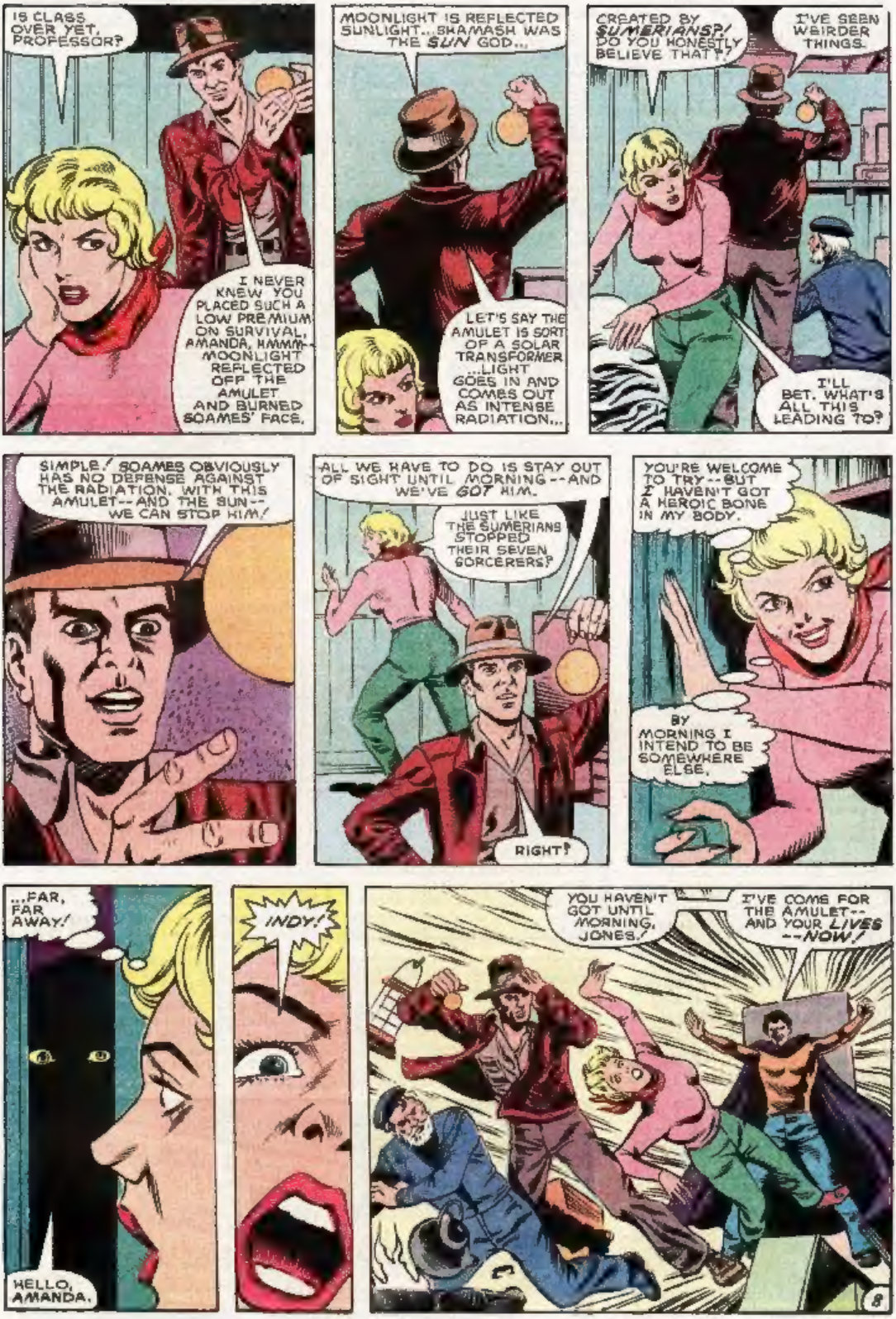
SO YOU SNEAK IN HERE TO HIDE UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR...

I DO NOT SNEAK! ANYWAY, TOGETHER WE CAN REACH MY PLANE! WE CAN FLY OUT OF HERE-- TOGETHER!

THERE'S NO NEED TO RUN --IF WE CAN FIGURE OUT HOW THIS AMULET WORKS...
DON'T BE ABSURD! MY PLANE IS OUR ONLY CHANCE.

LET'S SEE... WHAT'S THE LEGEND CONNECTED WITH THIS THING AGAIN?
IT'S CALLED THE EYE OF SHAMASH... SHAMASH WAS THE SUMERIAN SUN GOD...
OH, BROTHER.

THE EYE USED THE POWER OF THE SUN TO WIPE OUT SEVEN EVIL SORCERERS WHO CONTROLLED MANKIND...
I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO SEE.


IS CLASS OVER YET, PROFESSOR?
I NEVER KNEW YOU PLACED SUCH A LOW PREMIUM ON SURVIVAL, AMANDA, HMMM-- MOONLIGHT REFLECTED OFF THE AMULET AND BURNED SOAMES' FACE.
MOONLIGHT IS REFLECTED SUNLIGHT...SHAMASH WAS THE SUN GOD...
LET'S SAY THE AMULET IS SORT OF A SOLAR TRANSFORMER ...LIGHT GOES IN AND COMES OUT AS INTENSE RADIATION...
CREATED BY SUMERIANS?! DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT?
I'VE SEEN WEIRDER THINGS.
I'LL BET. WHAT'S ALL THIS LEADING TO?
SIMPLE! SOAMES OBVIOUSLY HAS NO DEFENSE AGAINST THE RADIATION. WITH THIS AMULET--AND THE SUN-- WE CAN STOP HIM!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STAY OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL MORNING--AND WE'VE GOT HIM.
JUST LIKE THE SUMERIANS STOPPED THEIR SEVEN SORCERERS?
RIGHT?
YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY--BUT I HAVEN'T GOT A HEROIC BONE IN MY BODY.
BY MORNING I INTEND TO BE SOMEWHERE ELSE.
...FAR, FAR AWAY!
HELLO, AMANDA.
INDY!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT UNTIL MORNING, JONES!
I'VE COME FOR THE AMULET-- AND YOUR LIVES --NOW!

THOSE WINDS! HE'S TEARING THE SHACK APART WITH THEM!
GIVE HIM THE AMULET, INDY-- MAYBE HE'LL LET US GO!
KEEP IT, JONES!
I'LL TEAR IT FROM YOUR ROTTING FINGERS WHEN I'M THROUGH!

YOU CANNA BEHAVE LIKE THIS IN MY HOUSE, IAN!
ANGUS! NO HE'S THE SORCERER!
AYE, AND THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON AM I! WE'LL SEE WHOSE POWER IS STRONGER!

THE OLD SCREWBALL DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE!
MAYBE THE AMULET...

...IF THIS LANTERN PROVIDES ENOUGH LIGHT...

ARGH!

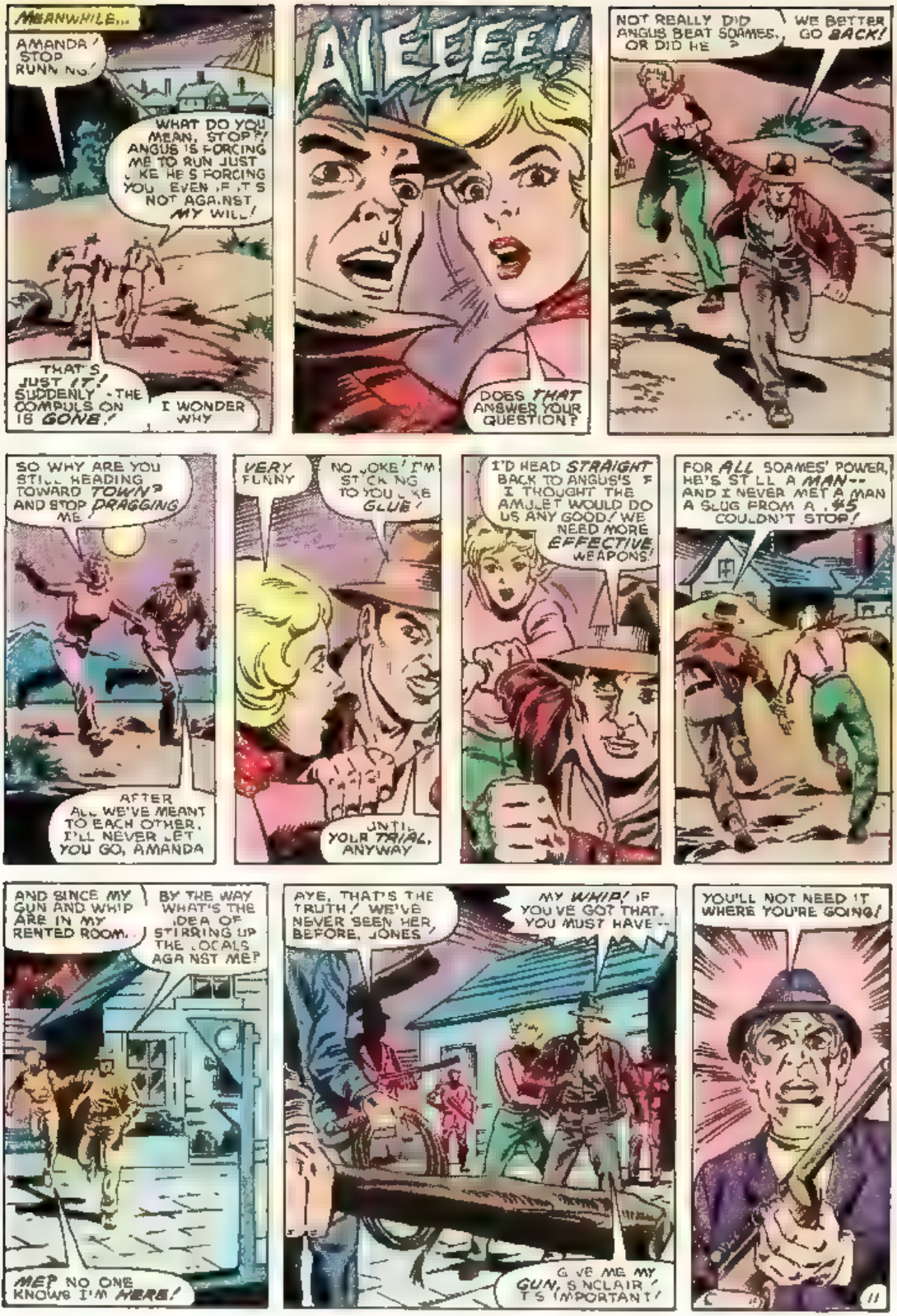
YOU'VE... HURT ME, JONES--
--BUT I CAN WAIT OUT YOUR ASSAULT! IT WON'T LAST LONG!

INDY, HE'S RIGHT! LOOK!
THE AMULET'S CRACKING UP!

FOOLS! ANY LIGHT OTHER THAN SUNLIGHT WILL DESTROY THE AMULET--

--AND YOU'LL NEVER SEE SUNLIGHT AGAIN!

WHA--?! A FORCE-- DRIVING US INTO THE NIGHT! IT'S TOO STRONG TO RESIST!
WHAT'S IAN PLAYING AT NOW?
NDY! DON'T YOU SEE?!
THIS ISN'T SOAMES' DOING!
IT'S ANGUS!
MAYBE HE'S NOT AS CRAZY AS I THOUGHT--
"--BUT I SURE HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!"
YOUR STOLEN POWER WILL NOT HELP YOU HERE, DEVIL! I RETURN IT TO THE EARTH THAT SPAWNED IT!
POWER? WHAT.. DO YOU KNOW... OF MY POWER...
FOR THREE SCORE AND TWELVE, I HAVE BASKED IN THE LEY POWER AS OTHER MEN BATHE IN WATER
AS MY FATHER DID, AND HIS FATHER, AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM!
I CANNOT ABIDE YOUR THEFT OF THE EARTH'S ENERGY FOR EVIL PURPOSES!
YOU ARE ALL INSTINCT, OLD MAN!
YOU MUMBLE ABOUT TRADITION, AND WAVE OAK BOUGHS LIKE MAGIC WANDS!
YOU KNOW NOTHING!
I'VE STUDIED, OLD MAN! I'VE LEARNED! ANCIENT VOICES SPEAK IN MY SOUL!
NAE! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE, OLD MAN! THERE ARE OTHER POWERS BESIDES THE LEY FORCE, YOU KNOW..
AS THEY SAY, KNOWLEDGE IS POWER! BUT YOU HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE, AND I...
I HAVE THE POWER!

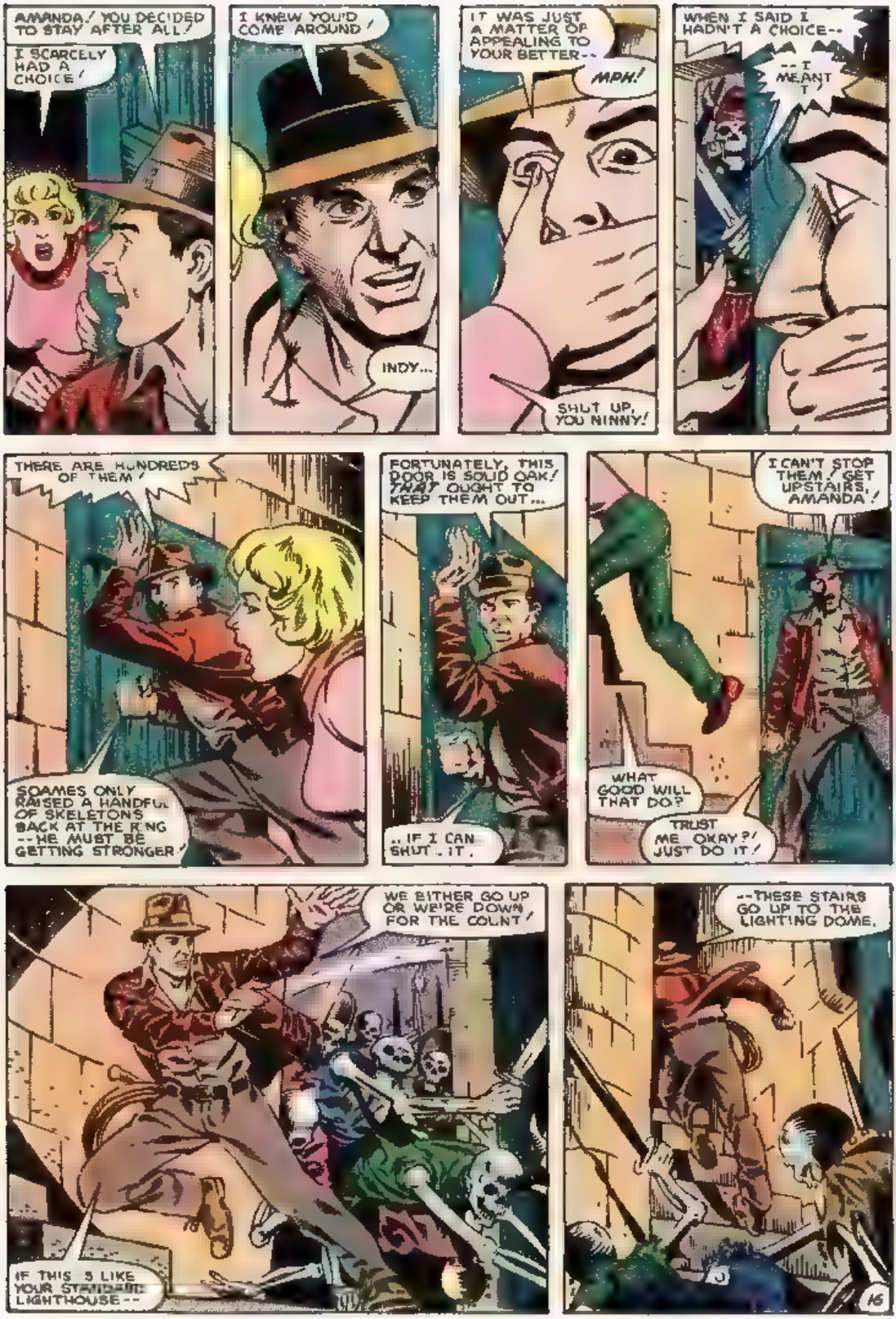

MEANWHILE...
AMANDA! STOP RUNNING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, STOP?! ANGUS IS FORCING ME TO RUN JUST LIKE HE'S FORCING YOU EVEN IF IT'S NOT AGAINST MY WILL!
THAT'S JUST IT! SUDDENLY THE COMPULSION IS GONE!
I WONDER WHY
AIEEEE!
DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
NOT REALLY DID ANGUS BEAT SOAMES, OR DID HE?
WE BETTER GO BACK!
SO WHY ARE YOU STILL HEADING TOWARD TOWN? AND STOP DRAGGING ME!
AFTER ALL WE'VE MEANT TO EACH OTHER, I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO, AMANDA
VERY FUNNY
NO JOKE! I'M STICKING TO YOU LIKE GLUE!
UNTIL YOUR TRIAL, ANYWAY
I'D HEAD STRAIGHT BACK TO ANGUS'S IF I THOUGHT THE AMULET WOULD DO US ANY GOOD! WE NEED MORE EFFECTIVE WEAPONS!
FOR ALL SOAMES' POWER, HE'S STILL A MAN-- AND I NEVER MET A MAN A SLUG FROM A .45 COULDN'T STOP!
AND SINCE MY GUN AND WHIP ARE IN MY RENTED ROOM...
BY THE WAY WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STIRRING UP THE LOCALS AGAINST ME?
ME? NO ONE KNOWS I'M HERE!
AYE, THAT'S THE TRUTH! WE'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE, JONES!
MY WHIP! IF YOU'VE GOT THAT, YOU MUST HAVE--
GIVE ME MY GUN, SINCLAIR! IT'S IMPORTANT!
YOU'LL NOT NEED IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
11

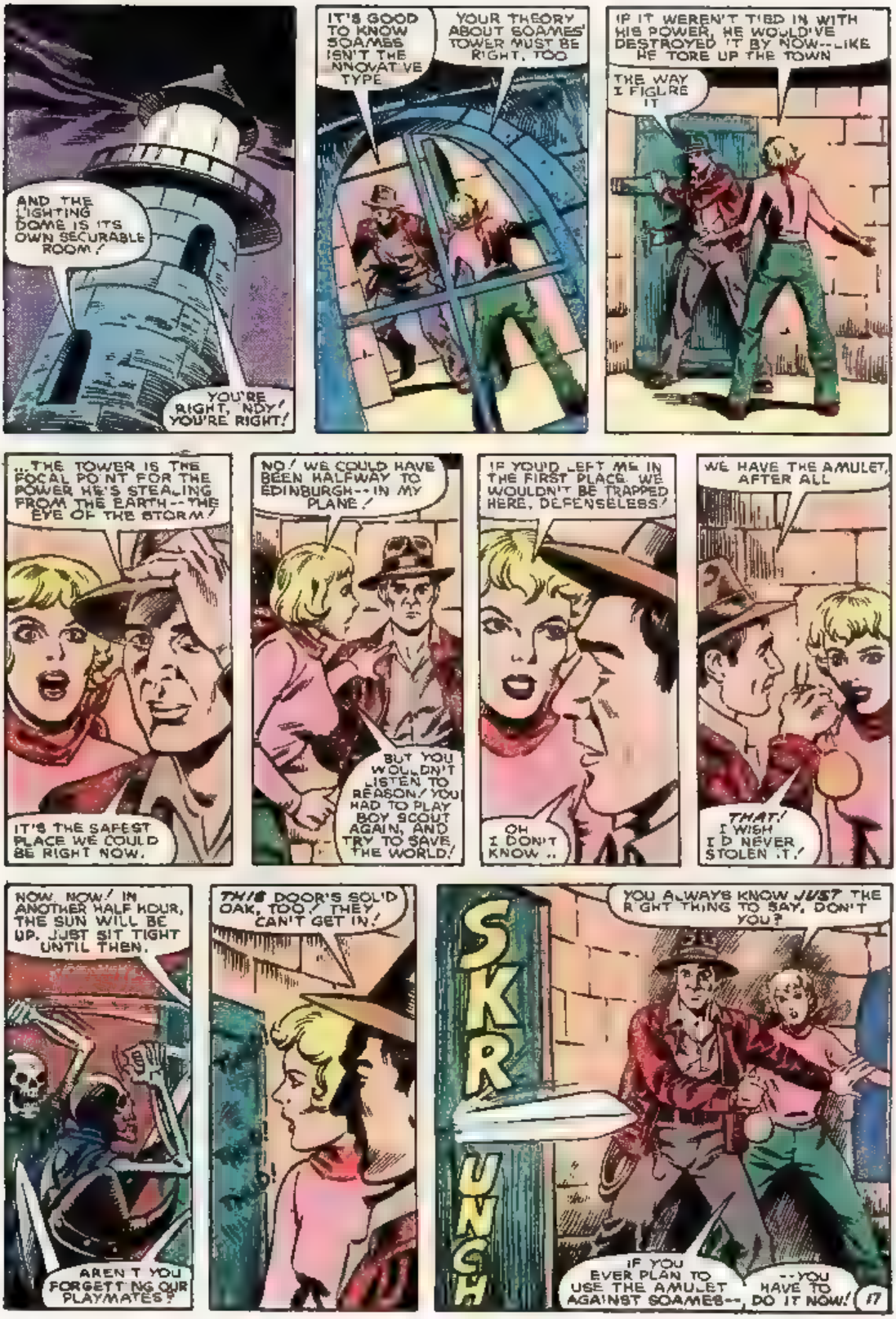
WE'RE SORRY TO DO THIS, BUT WE CAN'T HAVE YOU SPREADING TALES, MAN!
WAIT A MINUTE! IF YOU WEREN'T PROTECTING AMANDA ..WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?!
DON'T TRY TO LIE! WE CAUGHT YOU POKING AROUND THE RUINS!
YOU SEEK THE TREASURE, SAME AS US!
TREASURE?! INDY, YOU SNEAK --WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
AMANDA, SHUT UP!
HONESTLY, SINCLAIR, I DON'T KNOW WHAT --
AYE, I SUPPOSE YOU'VE NEVER HEARD THE SAGA OF MANGUS REDHAND EITHER!
REDHAND!
THE VIKING PIRATE . HE LOOTED SHIPS ON THE MEDITERRANEAN IN THE 10th CENTURY HIS TREASURE WAS NEVER FOUND
IT'S HERE?!
DON'T WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO THINK ABOUT RIGHT NOW? OH--YOUR OBSESSION WITH ARTIFACTS IS GOING TO BE THE DEATH OF US BOTH!
WHAT? OH
LOOK, SINCLAIR- YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN! IT'S SOAMES YOU'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT!
HE'S A SORCERER!
RIGHT! AND HIS LIGHT-HOUSE IS A MAGIC TOWER, I SUPPOSE.
UM .NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
I KNOW IT SOUNDS PREPOSTEROUS, BUT..
MORE LIKELY, YOU'RE THE MAGICIAN HERE, JONES--THE WAY YOU FELLED POOR DOUGLAS WITH AN EVIL EYE! *
*LAST ISSUE-- RALPH
NOW WAIT, SINCLAIR, DIDN'T YOU SAY DOUGLAS HAD DRUNK OF SOAMES' SCOTCH AFORE HE DIED?
LISTEN! FOOTSTEPS-- COLD AND HOLLOW AS THE GRAVE!
WHO BUT A DEVIL WOULD BE WALKING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
DON'T BE SPOOKED BY JONES'S TALK OF MAGIC!
IT'S CRAZY ANGUS!
12

AH, YOU'VE CAUGHT THEM, SINCLAIR / GOOD /
DON'T BLOODY YOUR HANDS OVER THEM. I'LL TAKE OVER NOW
YOU, IAN?
I KNOW YOU / YOU'RE TOO GENTLE FOR THIS KIND OF BUSINESS!
I'M—? THEY ROBBED ME OF AN HEIRLOOM—AN AMULET / THEY THREATENED TO TURN YOU AGAINST ME WITH TALES OF SORCERY /
I'LL DO WHAT MUST BE DONE!
AYE, YOU'LL CALL IN THE POLICE FROM THE MAINLAND / THAT WON'T DO IN THIS CASE /
THEY KNOW THE TREASURE IS HERE SOMEWHERE, IAN!
IF THEY TALK, WE'LL BE OVERRUN BY TREASURE HUNTERS!
SOMEONE ELSE'LL FIND IT—AND WE'LL LOSE OUR LAST CHANCE FOR ANY KIND OF PROSPERITY!
YOUR CHANCE? YOUR LAST CHANCE?!
YOU USED UP ALL YOUR CHANCES—WHEN YOU SAID NO TO ME!
ONE OF THE SEVEN REINCARNATE AM I, COME TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE WORLD!
THAT WIND!
THAT WAS ANGUS'S ROD YOU CARRIED—AND, YOU'RE DRESSED SO STRANGELY...
I TRIED TO TELL YOU
THE AGE OF YOUR DREAMS IS OVER / YOU ARE HERE TO DO MY BIDDING—AS THE WINDS DO, AND THE WORLD SHALL.
HE'S DESTROYING THE TOWN! RUN!
LET'S SLIP AWAY BEFORE HE NOTICES WE'RE GONE!
FOR ONCE, I'M WITH YOU!
AT LEAST I GOT MY WHIP /
I'M SO RELIEVED /
LOOK / HE'S DONE /
JONES.
13

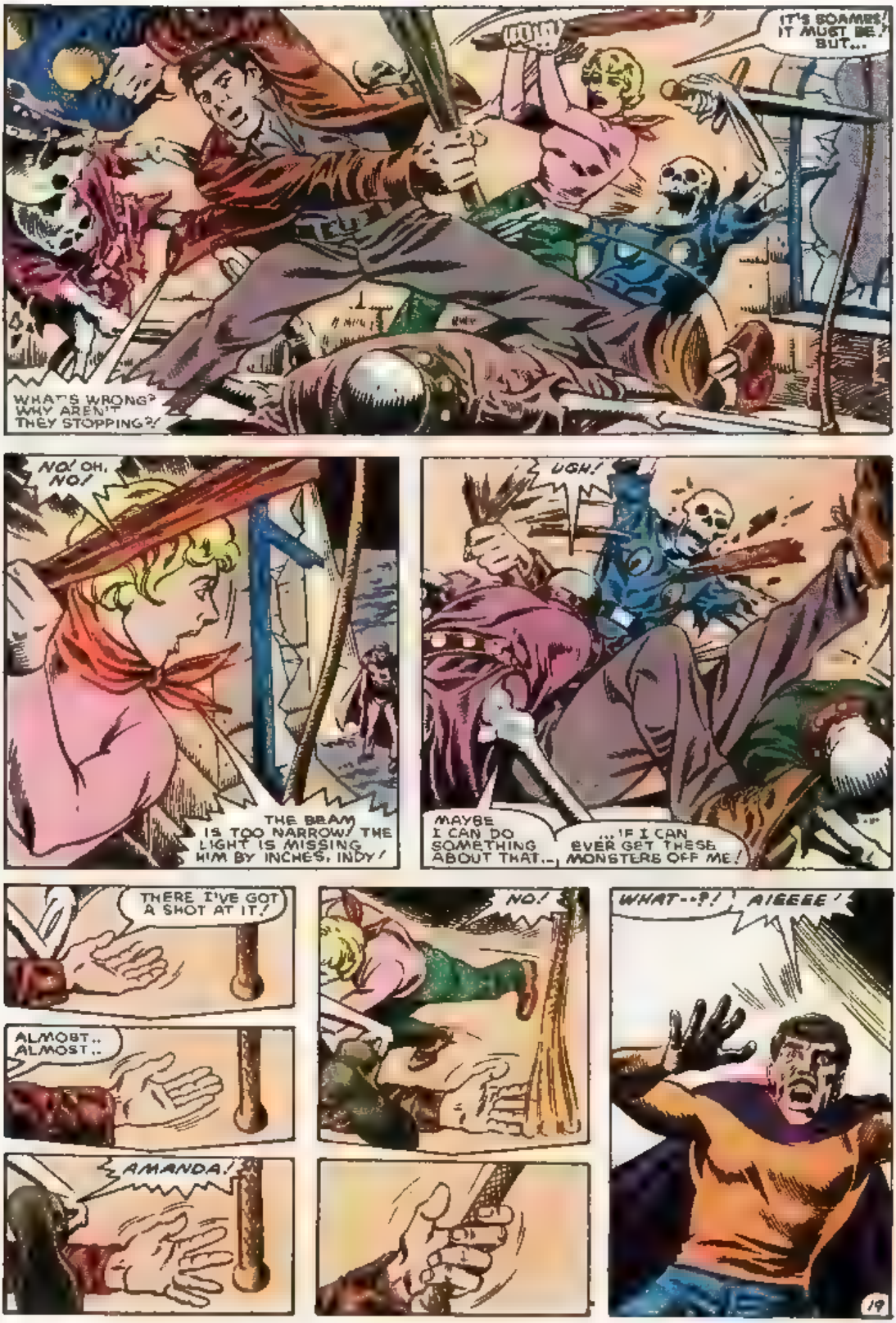
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
CAN WE HEAD FOR MY PLANE NOW PLEASE?!
NO! I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE LEGEND, SOMETHING THAT CAN STOP HIM..
SEVEN SORCERERS IN SEVEN TOWERS...WHY DOESN'T HE HAVE A TOWER?!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE A COLLEGE GRADUATE?
WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?
THE LIGHTHOUSE! OF COURSE!
THE LAST TIME I MET ONE OF THESE SORCERERS* DESTROYING HIS TOWER WIPED OUT HIS POWER.
*ISSUE #28--WELL-READ RALPHIE
IF WE CAN SOMEHOW SMASH THE LIGHTHOUSE..
NO!
YOU'RE AN ARCHAEOLOGIST--NOT SOME SORT OF WIZARD-SLAYER! YOU GOT WHAT YOU CAME FOR!
WE CAN FLY TO THE MAINLAND AND NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES! LET THEM HANDLE
BUT..
WELL...MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT I HAVE THE AMULET AND YOU
RIGHT--SOAMES ISN'T YOUR RESPONSIBILITY! NO SENSE GETTING YOURSELF KILLED.
I'LL HAVE US IN EDINBURGH IN NO TIME--
INDY?
JONES!
ARE YOU STARK RAVING MAD?
WE CANNOT STAY HERE! I WILL EVEN LET YOU TURN ME IN IF YOU WILL LEAVE WITH ME -- RIGHT NOW!
14

YOU CAN GO IF YOU WANT TO. I'VE GOT TO FINISH THIS.
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE STORIES OF SORCERERS IN THE ORKNEYS UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!
NOT EVEN MY COLLEAGUES AT MARSHALL COLLEGE BELIEVE THE TOWERS LEGEND. HOW CAN WE POSSIBLY CONVINCE ANYONE ELSE IT'S TRUE?
AND THERE MUST ISN'T TIME. SOAMES WON'T BE CONTENT WITH WREAKING HAVOC ON BETRAY ALONE. HE WANTS THE WORLD!
HE HAS TO BE STOPPED --NOW!
YOU'RE INSANE! THIS WHOLE THING IS INSANE!
IF YOU INTEND TO THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY, FINE!
I'M LEAVING!
I- I I
AIEEEEE!
INDYYYYY!
I'LL HELP YOU! I SWEAR I'LL HELP YOU!
JUST LET ME IN!
HIM? NO ONE CAN HELP HIM OR YOU!
ONLY I CAN HELP YOU-
TO YOUR GRAVE!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
15


AMANDA! YOU DECIDED TO STAY AFTER ALL!
I SCARCELY HAD A CHOICE!
I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND!
INDY...
IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF APPEALING TO YOUR BETTER--
MPH!
SHUT UP, YOU NINNY!
WHEN I SAID I HADN'T A CHOICE--
--I MEANT T
THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM!
SOAMES ONLY RAISED A HANDFUL OF SKELETONS BACK AT THE RING --HE MUST BE GETTING STRONGER!
FORTUNATELY, THIS DOOR IS SOLID OAK! 7/4/47 OUGHT TO KEEP THEM OUT...
..IF I CAN SHUT..IT.
I CAN'T STOP THEM! GET UPSTAIRS, AMANDA!
WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO?
TRUST ME. OKAY?! JUST DO IT!
WE EITHER GO UP OR WE'RE DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
IF THIS IS LIKE YOUR STANDARD LIGHTHOUSE--
--THESE STAIRS GO UP TO THE LIGHTING DOME.
16


AND THE LIGHTING DOME IS ITS OWN SECURABLE ROOM./
YOU'RE RIGHT, NDY! YOU'RE RIGHT!
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW SOAMES ISN'T THE INNOVATIVE TYPE
YOUR THEORY ABOUT SOAMES' TOWER MUST BE RIGHT, TOO
IF IT WEREN'T TIED IN WITH HIS POWER, HE WOULD'VE DESTROYED IT BY NOW--LIKE HE TORE UP THE TOWN
THE WAY I FIGURE IT
...THE TOWER IS THE FOCAL POINT FOR THE POWER HE'S STEALING FROM THE EARTH--THE EYE OF THE STORM!
IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE WE COULD BE RIGHT NOW.
NO! WE COULD HAVE BEEN HALFWAY TO EDINBURGH--IN MY PLANE!
BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN TO REASON! YOU HAD TO PLAY BOY SCOUT AGAIN, AND TRY TO SAVE THE WORLD!
IF YOU'D LEFT ME IN THE FIRST PLACE, WE WOULDN'T BE TRAPPED HERE, DEFENSELESS!
OH I DON'T KNOW ..
WE HAVE THE AMULET, AFTER ALL
THAT! I WISH I'D NEVER STOLEN IT!
NOW, NOW! IN ANOTHER HALF HOUR, THE SUN WILL BE UP. JUST SIT TIGHT UNTIL THEN.
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING OUR PLAYMATES?
THIS DOOR'S SOLID OAK, TOO! THEY CAN'T GET IN!
SKR UNCH
YOU ALWAYS KNOW JUST THE RIGHT THING TO SAY, DON'T YOU?
IF YOU EVER PLAN TO USE THE AMULET AGAINST SOAMES--
--YOU HAVE TO DO IT NOW!
17

WE'VE GOT THE LIGHT-HOUSE LIGHT. MAYBE IT'S STRONG ENOUGH TO POWER YOUR TOY!
WE DON'T KNOW THAT.
AND ANY LIGHT BUT SUNLIGHT WILL WRECK THE AMULET. I CAN'T ALLOW IT.
WAK!
THEN AGAIN.
LISTEN TO ME. WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHOICE!
IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE.
I KNOW BUT
INDY.
ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT.
LET ME TIE THE AMULET TO THE END OF MY WHIP. OKAY?
FOR THIS TO WORK WE NEED THE THING IN A POSITION TO REFLECT LIGHT INTO SOAMES
CRAAASH!
AND SINCE I AM NOT SURE WHAT KIND OF POWER WE'RE DEALING WITH HERE.
...I'D RATHER NOT HOLD IT IN PLACE MYSELF.
AMANDA. SWITCH ON THE LIGHT ON THE LAND SIDE OF THE TOWER
--NOW!
AH!
GOOD, DR. JONES! GOOD.
YOUR REACH IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY YOUR IGNORANCE.
18


IT'S SOAMES! IT MUST BE.. BUT...
WHAT'S WRONG? WHY AREN'T THEY STOPPING?!
NO! OH, NO!
THE BEAM IS TOO NARROW! THE LIGHT IS MISSING HIM BY INCHES, INDY!
UGH!
MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT..
...IF I CAN EVER GET THESE MONSTERS OFF ME!
THERE I'VE GOT A SHOT AT IT!
ALMOST.. ALMOST..
AMANDA!
NO!
WHAT--?!
AIEEEE!
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ALL MY STOLEN POWER...DRAINING BACK INTO THE EARTH!
THE LIGHT... ROOTING ME TO THIS SPOT...DESTROYING ME... TOO LATE FOR ME...
NO! YOU HAVEN'T WON, JONES!
YOUR AMULET IS OLD... CRACKING... AND I HAVE OTHER SORCERIES...
LET US SEE WHO CAN OUTLAST WHOM...
AMANDA! THEY'RE NOT STOPPING!
SOAMES HAS TAKEN EVERYTHING WE CAN THROW AT HIM--
--AND THEY'RE NOT-- WHAT?!
LOOK! WE DID IT! WE BEAT HIM!
I DON'T WANT TO RAIN ON YOUR VICTORY PARADE, BUT IT FEELS LIKE HE'S JUST SHIFTING GEARS!
HUH? THE LIGHTHOUSE-- SHAKING!
HE'S ATTACKING THE TOWER ITSELF! BUT IT'S LIKE A STORAGE BATTERY FOR HIS POWER--HE CAN'T AFFORD TO DESTROY IT!
THINK OF THE POSITION WE'VE PUT HIM IN, INDY!
HE CAN'T AFFORD NOT TO!
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I THINK YOU'RE WRONG, AMANDA! SOAMES ISN'T ATTACKING THE TOWER--HE'S JUST TRYING TO GET US!
COULD WE DISCUSS THIS SOMEWHERE ELSE?!
IT'S LIKE FEEDBACK... HE DRAWS POWER FROM THE TOWER, THEN THROWS IT BACK AT IT... THE PLACE CAN'T TAKE THE STRAIN!
SAVE THE THEORIZING FOR CLASS, PROFESSOR!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WAIT! I'VE GOT TO GET THE AMULET!
WHAT?
THERE ISN'T TIME! BESIDES IT'LL BE SHATTERED INTO LITTLE PIECES BY THE TIME YOU CAN GET TO IT!
I'VE GONE THROUGH TOO MUCH TRYING TO RECOVER THAT AMULET.
I WON'T LEAVE IT BEHIND!
DON'T BE A FOOL! THE PLACE IS CRUMBLING AROUND US!
I WON'T WAIT FOR YOU THIS TIME! I WON'T COME BACK!
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!
I WON'T BE A MINUTE! ONE TUG ON MY WHIP AND THE AMULET WILL BE IN MY HANDS!
IT'S A REMNANT OF AN ERA THAT'S ALL BUT UNKNOWN TO US! THINK OF WHAT MIGHT BE LEARNED BY STUDYING IT!
MEN LIKE SOAMES DEPEND ON OUR IGNORANCE! EVERY BIT OF KNOWLEDGE IS IMPORTANT!
SO HE CAN BRING THIS LIGHTHOUSE DOWN AROUND MY EARS FOR ALL I CARE!
THAT AMULET IS MINE! MINE! MI--
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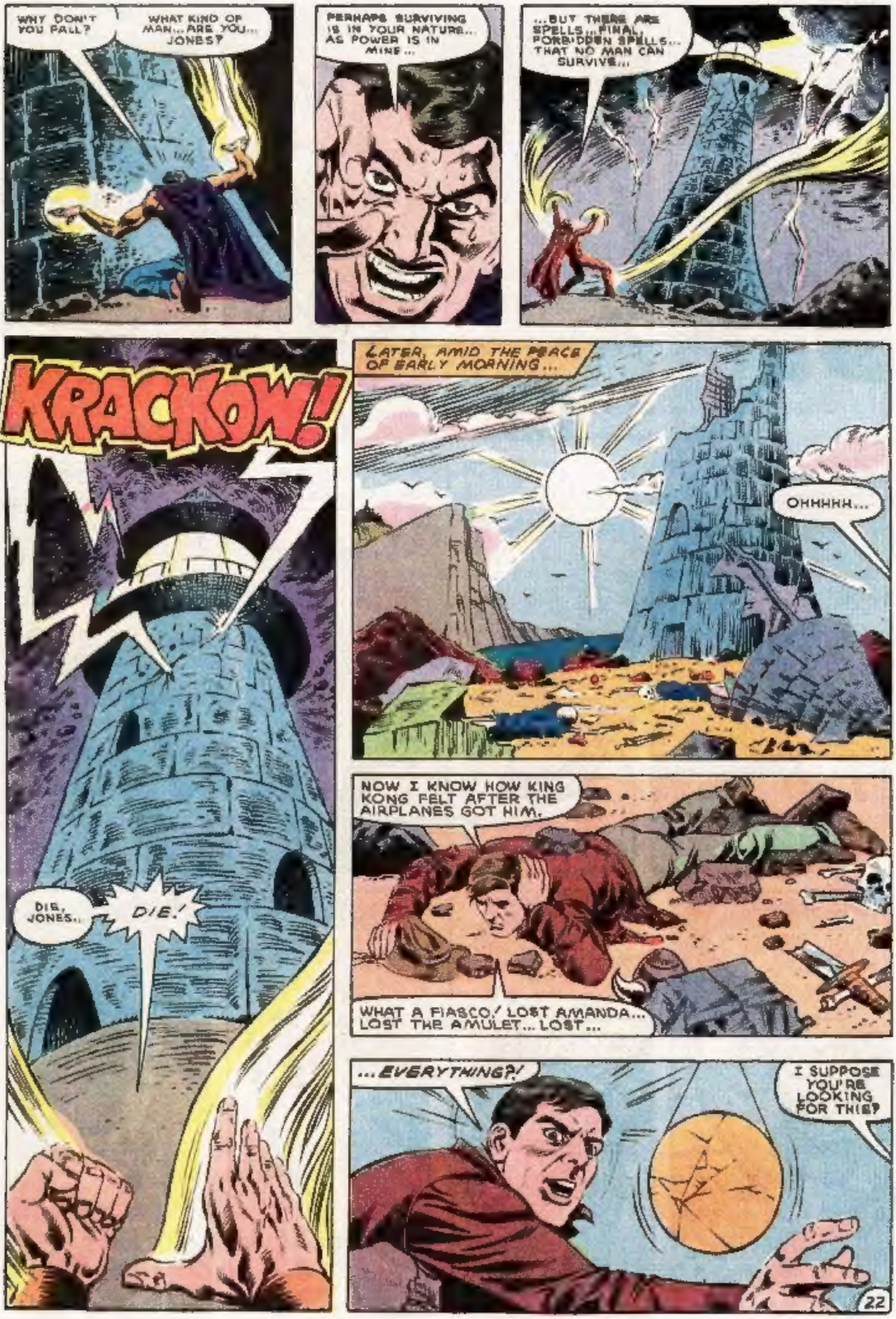
WHY DON'T YOU FALL?
WHAT KIND OF MAN... ARE YOU... JONES?
PERHAPS SURVIVING IS IN YOUR NATURE... AS POWER IS IN MINE...
...BUT THERE ARE SPELLS... FINAL, FORBIDDEN SPELLS... THAT NO MAN CAN SURVIVE...
KRACKOW!
DIE, JONES...
DIE!
LATER, AMID THE PEACE OF EARLY MORNING...
OHHHHH...
NOW I KNOW HOW KING KONG FELT AFTER THE AIRPLANES GOT HIM.
WHAT A FIASCO! LOST AMANDA... LOST THE AMULET... LOST...
...EVERYTHING?!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THIS?

I KNEW YOU'D WAIT FOR ME.
DO YOU ALSO KNOW HOW INFURIATING YOU CAN BE?
RISKING YOUR LIFE FOR THIS JUNK! YOU TAKE YOUR CAREER MUCH TOO SERIOUSLY!
I COULD SAY THE SAME ABOUT YOU.
I'M GOOD AT WHAT I DO--THE BEST--BUT I DRAW THE LINE AT SUICIDAL BEHAVIOR!
WHAT CAN I SAY? IT COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.
UH-HUH.
WHY IS IT EVERY TIME I MEET A MAN...?
HERE'S YOUR TRINKET--WHAT'S LEFT OF IT. ENJOY IT. YOU WANTED IT SO MUCH--TAKE IT.
I'LL STOP BY THE MUSEUM SOMEDAY TO COLLECT THE FINDER'S FEE.
BUT YOU STOLE IT!
PICKY, PICKY.
SO LONG, JONES. I HAVE A PLANE TO FLY.
PLEASE DON'T TRY TO STOP ME THIS TIME!
I'M SO SORE THAT I COULDN'T STOP YOU IF I WANTED TO!
SO LONG, AMANDA. YOU'VE GOTTEN AWAY FROM ME AGAIN--BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT NOW.
MAYBE NEXT TIME--
ONLY SOAMES BOTHERS ME! WHERE IS HE? THERE'S NOTHING BUT SKELETONS OUT HERE!
WE SURVIVED! DID HE?
I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW...
THE END.